THRILLER COMICS Nº 3

TREASURE ISLAND

64 PAGES OF THRILLING PICTURE ADVENTURE. 8D.

DID YOU MISS THE FIRST TWO NUMBERS OF THIS THRILLING NEW SERIES?
IF SO, SEE YOUR NEWSAGENT WITHOUT DELA[illegible] HE MAY STILL HAVE A FEW COPIES.

WHY NOT PLACE A REGULAR ORDER FOR *THRILLER COMICS* WITH YOUR NEWSAGENT?

Treasure Island

Robert Louis Stevenson's world-famous story told in pictures.

JIM HAWKINS LIVED WITH HIS MOTHER AT THE ADMIRAL BENBOW INN - BLACK HILL COVE. ONE DAY A STRANGE MAN ARRIVED.
THIS IS A HANDY COVE-- MUCH COMPANY, MATE?
ADMIRAL BENBOW
NO, SIR! VERY LITTLE COMPANY-- MORE'S THE PITY!

NEITHER JIM NOR HIS MOTHER LIKED THE LOOK OF THE MAN -- BUT TIMES WERE HARD -- AND THEY NEEDED CUSTOM.

THIS IS THE BERTH FOR ME, THEN -- CALL ME CAPT'IN -- I'LL STAY HERE FOR A BIT!

HE WAS A STRANGE MAN, AND SPENT A LOT OF TIME WATCHING PASSING SHIPS THROUGH HIS SPY-GLASS.

JIM -- I'LL GIVE YOU A FOURPENNY PIECE EVERY BLESSED WEEK, IF YOU LOOK OUT FOR A SEAFARING MAN WITH ONE LEG!

VERY WELL, SIR. I'LL DO MY BEST!

SO THE CAPT'IN STAYED SOME TIME -- EVERYONE WAS SCARED OF HIM.

FIFTEEN MEN ON THE DEAD MAN'S CHEST -- YO-HO-HO, AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!

THIS IS AWFUL -- IT'LL RUIN THE HOUSE, I'M SURE!

AND THEN -- ONE DAY ANOTHER SEAFARING MAN ARRIVED.
BLACK DOG -- BY THUNDER!
AND WHO ELSE! COME TO SEE HIS OLD SHIPMATE, BILLY. GET OUTSIDE, SONNY, AND NO KEYHOLES!
SO, PERFORCE JIM LEFT THEM -- BUT HE COULD HEAR THAT THEY WERE QUARRELLING.
NO, NO, NO, NO! AND AN END OF IT! GET OUT, I SAY!
THIS WILL RUIN US -- I KNOW IT WILL!
YOU'D THREATEN ME, WOULD YOU! BY THUNDER -- I'LL SHOW YOU!

WHEN CAPTAIN BILLY BONES CAME BACK, HE WAS GASPING FOR BREATH --
BRING ME RUM! I--I MUST GET AWAY!
RUN FOR DOCTOR LIVESEY, JIM -- QUICKLY!
SO THE DOCTOR CAME --
YOU'VE HAD A STROKE, MISTER BONES -- I WARN YOU, LAY OFF THE RUM -- OR YOU'LL DIE! YOU'LL STAY HERE A WEEK, ANYWAY!
A WEEK? THUNDER! I CAN'T STAY THAT LONG. THEY'LL HAVE THE BLACK SPOT ON ME BY THEN!
BUT HE WAS UP WITHIN THE WEEK.
THEY'LL PUT THE BLACK SPOT ON ME, JIM. IF YOU SEE A SEA-FARING MAN--ESPECIALLY IF HE'S ONLY GOT ONE LEG -- YOU'LL WARN ME?
YES, SIR! I'LL DO THAT!

BUT ONE EVENING ~~~
WILL ANY KIND FRIEND INFORM A POOR BLIND MAN WHERE OR IN WHAT PART OF THIS COUNTRY HE MAY NOW BE ?
YOU ARE AT THE ADMIRAL BENBOW, BLACK HILL COVE, MY GOOD MAN !
NOW TAKE ME IN TO THE CAPTAIN, BOY, OR I'LL BREAK YOUR ARM !
UPON MY WORD, SIR, I DARE NOT ~~~OW.' ALL RIGHT, I'LL TAKE YOU !
THE BLIND MAN'S GRIP NEARLY BROKE JIM'S WRIST -- SO HE LED HIM TO BILLY BONES .
BLIND PEW !
SIT WHERE YOU ARE, BILLY. IF I CAN'T SEE I CAN HEAR. BOY -- TAKE HIS RIGHT WRIST AND BRING IT NEAR TO MY RIGHT HAND !
THE BLIND MAN CAME FORWARD AND PRESSED SOMETHING INTO THE CAPTAIN'S HAND ~~
AND NOW THAT'S DONE ! GOOD-BYE, BILL ! YOU'VE GOT TILL TEN O'CLOCK !
THE BLACK SPOT !

MOTHER! QUICK! I BELIEVE HE'S DYING!
GET SOMEONE TO RIDE FOR DOCTOR LIVESEY, JIM! HURRY! THEN COME BACK HERE!
THEY'RE RIDING FOR THE DOCTOR, MOTHER. BUT THOSE MEN WILL COME BACK~~ BLACK DOG~~ BLIND PEW~~
I KNOW! WE'RE RUINED! I'VE CLOSED THE INN. WE MUST GET AWAY, JIM. BUT HE OWES ME MONEY. WE'LL LOOK IN HIS CHEST UPSTAIRS.
I'M AN HONEST WOMAN. I'LL TAKE NO MORE THAN IS DUE TO ME!
BUT HURRY, MOTHER! IT'S NEARLY TEN O'CLOCK! COME ON! I'M TAKING THIS TO SQUARE THE COUNT!

AT THE STROKE OF TEN, JIM AND HIS MOTHER FLED FROM THE INN ~~
THEY'RE COMING, MOTHER! HURRY!
I'LL LOCK THE DOOR, FIRST. THEY SHAN'T GET IN EASILY!
DOWN WITH THE DOOR! IN, IN, IN!
AY, AY, SIR!
PEW! THEY'VE BEEN BEFORE US! SOMEONE'S TURNED OUT THE CHEST, AND WHAT WE CAME FOR IS GONE!
JIM AND HIS MOTHER HID AND WATCHED THE PIRATES SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING IN THE INN ~~
IT'S THAT BOY AND HIS MOTHER.. SCATTER, LADS, AND FIND 'EM!

THEY CAN'T BE FAR! SCATTER AND LOOK FOR 'EM, DOGS! SHIVER ME, IF I HAD EYES!
LOOK, MATES! HORSEMEN! WE'LL HAVE TO BUDGE!
HE'LL GET KILLED, MOTHER
JOHNNY-- BLACK DOG-- DIRK! YOU WON'T LEAVE OLD PEW, MATES-- NOT OLD PEW!
IT'S MR DANCE, THE REVENUE OFFICER.
YES, MRS HAWKINS. WE HEARD ABOUT THE PIRATES AND CAME FAST. THIS ONE'S DEAD, I'M AFRAID!
THEY HAVEN'T TOUCHED THE TILL. WHAT DID THEY COME FOR?
I BELIEVE I HAVE WHAT THEY CAME FOR AND I SHOULD LIKE TO TAKE IT TO DOCTOR LIVESEY!
HE'S AT THE SQUIRE'S. ONE OF MY MEN WILL TAKE YOU THERE AT ONCE, JIM!

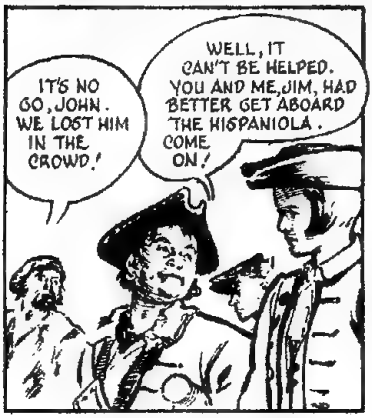
TAKE JIM TO THE SQUIRE'S DOGGER. WE'LL LOOK AFTER YOUR MOTHER, JIM, AND MY MEN ARE CHASING THE PIRATES DOWN TO THE CREEK!
TELL THE DOCTOR EVERYTHING, JIM!
I WILL, NEVER FEAR, MOTHER!
SO JIM TOLD THE WHOLE STORY TO DOCTOR LIVESEY AND SQUIRE TRELAWNEY.
SO I BELIEVE THEY WANT TO FIND THE TREASURE OF FLINT -- THE PIRATE -- AND THIS IS A MAP, OR SOMETHING, THAT SHOWS WHERE IT'S HIDDEN.
SO DO I, JIM! LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT IT!
YOU'VE HEARD OF FLINT, SQUIRE?
HEARD OF HIM? HE WAS THE MOST BLOOD-THIRSTY BUCCANEER TO SAIL THE SEA AND I'VE HEARD WHISPERS THAT HE HID HIS LOOT SOMEWHERE!

LOOK, SIR.! IT SAYS 'BULK OF TREASURE HERE'!
LIVESEY, YOU'LL GIVE UP YOUR PRACTICE. WE'LL GET A SHIP AND A CREW -- JIM CAN COME AS CABIN-BOY. WE'LL FIND THIS TREASURE AND MAKE OUR FORTUNES.
IT'S A GOOD IDEA, TRELAWNEY. BUT DON'T FORGET, WE'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH THOSE PIRATES. NOT ONE OF US MUST BREATHE A WORD OF WHAT WE'VE FOUND!

A WEEK OR TWO LATER, JIM GETS ORDERS TO GO TO BRISTOL AND JOIN SQUIRE TRELAWNEY WHO HAS CHARTERED A SHIP AND HIRED A CREW.
WHEN DO WE SAIL, SIR?
THE DOCTOR HAS ARRIVED, JIM. WE SAIL TO-MORROW. NOW, I WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS NOTE TO LONG JOHN SILVER --- AT THE SPY GLASS INN!

MR SILVER, SIR?
YES, MY LAD! WHY, YOU MUST BE OUR NEW CABIN-BOY. PLEASED I AM TO MEET YOU

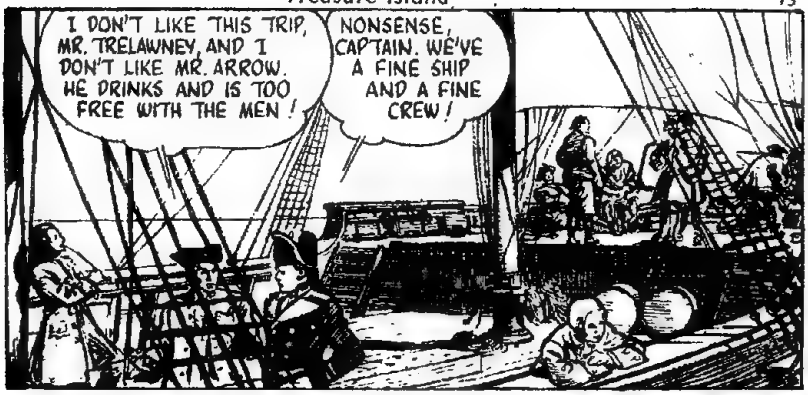
LOOK, IT'S BLACK DOG! ONE OF FLINT'S MEN!
I DON'T CARE TWO COPPERS WHO HE IS! HE HASN'T PAID HIS SCORE. HURRY, RUN AND CATCH HIM!


IT'S NO GO, JOHN. WE LOST HIM IN THE CROWD!
WELL, IT CAN'T BE HELPED. YOU AND ME, JIM, HAD BETTER GET ABOARD THE HISPANIOLA. COME ON!

ABOARD THE HISPANIOLA--
WELCOME ABOARD, BOTH OF YOU. JIM, THIS IS MR ARROW, THE MATE. NOW, COME BELOW FOR THERE IS MUCH TO DISCUSS!

YOU WANTED TO SPEAK WITH US, CAPTAIN SMOLLETT?
YES, SIR! I DON'T LIKE MR ARROW. HE'S TOO FRIENDLY WITH THE CREW. AND YOU NEVER TOLD ME YOU'RE GOING ON A TREASURE HUNT, YET THE MEN KNOW IT! IS THAT FAIR?

ANYTHING ELSE?
YES, SIR! YOU'VE STORED THE POWDER FOR'ARD WHERE THE CREW CAN GET AT IT! STORE IT AFT -- OR I RESIGN MY COMMISSION.
THAT SOUNDS LIKE SENSE TO ME. THANK YOU FOR YOUR FRANK TALK, CAPTAIN. WE LEAVE IT TO YOU!
SHIFTING THE POWDER, MATES? WE'LL MISS THE TIDE!
IT'S MY ORDERS! GET TO YOUR GALLEY, COOK!
YOU HAVE TWO HONEST MEN ABOARD, SQUIRE -- THE CAPTAIN AND LONG JOHN SILVER!
I DON'T LIKE THE CAPTAIN!
YOU, SHIP'S BOY! GET TO THE GALLEY AND FIND A JOB. I'LL HAVE NO FAVOURITES ABOARD THIS SHIP!
WELL, SQUIRE! WE'RE OFF AT LAST AFTER THE TREASURE!
YES, DOCTOR -- BUT I STILL DON'T LIKE CAPTAIN SMOLLETT!
FIFTEEN MEN ON THE DEAD MAN'S CHEST --
YO-HO-HO -- AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!


I DON'T LIKE THIS TRIP, MR. TRELAWNEY, AND I DON'T LIKE MR. ARROW. HE DRINKS AND IS TOO FREE WITH THE MEN!
NONSENSE, CAPTAIN. WE'VE A FINE SHIP AND A FINE CREW!

BUT ONE STORMY NIGHT ~~~
CAPTAIN~~~ CAPTAIN SMOLLETT. MR. ARROW IS MISSING, SIR!
MISSING, YOU SAY? ROUSE OUT MR. TRELAWNEY AND DOCTOR LIVESEY. WE'LL SEARCH THE SHIP!

IT'S NO GOOD, SIR. HE'S NOT ON BOARD. HE MUST HAVE GONE OVERBOARD!
WELL, I'M SORRY FOR THE MAN, BUT IT SAVES US A LOT OF TROUBLE!

SO IT WAS AN UNEASY SHIP THAT SAILED SOUTH AND WEST. BUT FOR JIM— IT WAS JUST A GREAT ADVENTURE ~~~
COME AWAY, HAWKINS AND HAVE A YARN WITH OLD JOHN, AND MEET MY PARROT CAP'N FLINT!
I DON'T MIND IF I DO, JOHN!
PIECES OF EIGHT! PIECES OF EIGHT! STAND BY TO GO ABOUT!
THAT BIRD HAS SAILED ON PIRATE SHIPS AND SEEN A DEAL OF WICKEDNESS, JIM. BUT WHAT'S HAPPENING ON DECK?
WHAT'S ALL THIS, MATES?
MR TRELAWNEY SAYS SET A BARREL OF APPLES BY FOREMAST AND WE CAN HELP OURSELVES.
NO GOOD WILL COME OF IT— IF YOU SPOIL THE CREW YOU MAKE DEVILS!
A FEW NIGHTS LATER ~~~
ONLY ONE APPLE LEFT AND I'LL HAVE TO GET INSIDE TO GET IT!

WHILE JIM WAS IN THE APPLE BARREL, ALONG CAME JOHN SILVER AND ONE OF THE CREW---
YOU'RE AS SMART AS PAINT, DICK. I MADE TWO THOUSAND OUT O' ONE CRUISE WITH CAPTAIN FLINT. YOU CAN DO THE SAME!
WELL, I TELL YOU NOW! I DIDN'T HALF LIKE THIS JOB TILL I HAD THIS TALK WITH YOU, JOHN; BUT THERE'S MY HAND ON IT, NOW!

THEN ISRAEL HANDS JOINED THEM---
LISTEN, JOHN, HOW LONG DO WE WAIT? I'VE HAD ENOUGH O' CAPTAIN SMOLLETT. I WANT TO FINISH HIM!
YOU'LL NOT STIR TILL I GIVE THE WORD, ISRAEL. DICK HERE IS WITH US-ONE THING I CLAIM -- I'LL WRING TRELAWNEY'S HEAD OFF, MYSELF. AS SURE AS MY NAME'S LONG JOHN SILVER!

WHEN THE TIME COMES, LADS, WE POLISH OFF THE PEOPLE AFT, AND YOU MAY LAY TO THAT. NOW, GET ME AN APPLE, DICK, TO WET MY PIPE, LIKE!
YOU DON'T WANT APPLES, LET'S HAVE A DRINK OF RUM!

SO JIM WAS NEVER FOUND IN THE APPLE BARREL--FOR JUST AFTER THAT CAME A SHOUT---
LAND HO!
NOW, MEN, HAS ANY ONE OF YOU SEEN THAT LAND BEFORE?
I HAVE, SIR. I WAS COOK IN A TRADER THAT WATERED HERE ONCE!

SKELETON ISLAND, THEY CALLS IT, SIR. PIRATES USED TO COME HERE. THERE'S AN ANCHORAGE ON THE SOUTH SIDE BEHIND AN ISLET!
I HAVE A CHART HERE. TELL ME IF YOU RECOGNISE THE PLACE, FOR SURE!

YES SIR, THIS IS THE SPOT, AND VERY PRETTILY DRAWED OUT. I KNOWS THE WAY IN TO THE ANCHORAGE.
THANK YOU MY MAN. I'LL ASK YOU, LATER ON, TO PILOT US IN. YOU MAY GO!

JUST THEN JIM CAME INTO THE CABIN~~~
DOCTOR, LET ME SPEAK. GET THE CAPTAIN AND THE SQUIRE DOWN TO THE CABIN AND THEN SEND FOR ME. I HAVE TERRIBLE NEWS!
THANK YOU, JIM. I'LL SEE TO IT!

SO JIM TOLD THE STORY OF LONG JOHN SILVER'S TREACHERY~~~
NOW, CAPTAIN, I DISLIKED YOU BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T LIKE SILVER. YOU WERE RIGHT AND I OWN MYSELF AN ASS!
WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES, SQUIRE. WE MUST WAIT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS, JIM CAN KEEP HIS EARS OPEN.
WITH THE LOYAL MEN WE ARE SEVEN TO THEIR NINETEEN. WE MUST WAIT AND WATCH. AT LEAST WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST!

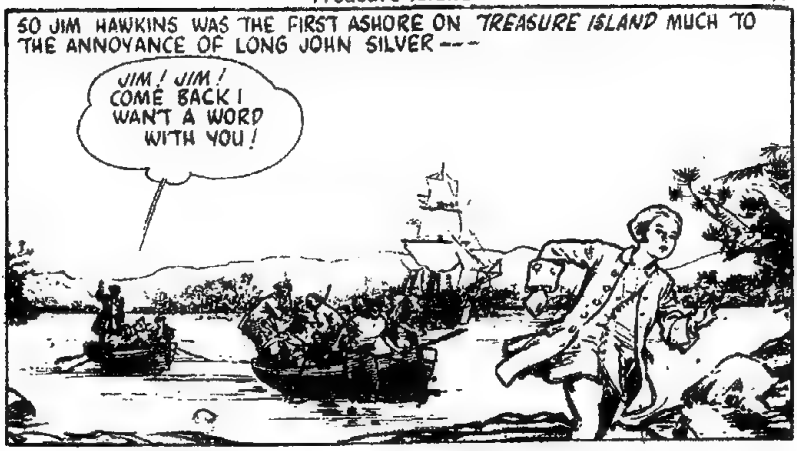
THE NEXT DAY THE SHIP CAME TO ANCHOR IN A LAND-LOCKED BAY---

BUT THE CREW WERE RIPE FOR MUTINY, SO CAPTAIN SMOLLETT ALLOWED SOME TO GO ASHORE

AND JIM SMUGGLED HIMSELF INTO ONE OF THE BOATS---

AHOY, THERE! IS THAT YOUNG JIM HAWKINS YOU HAVE ABOARD? HE'D NO RIGHT TO COME!

IS THAT YOU, JIM? KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN!


SO JIM HAWKINS WAS THE FIRST ASHORE ON TREASURE ISLAND MUCH TO THE ANNOYANCE OF LONG JOHN SILVER ---
JIM ! JIM ! COME BACK ! WANT A WORD WITH YOU !

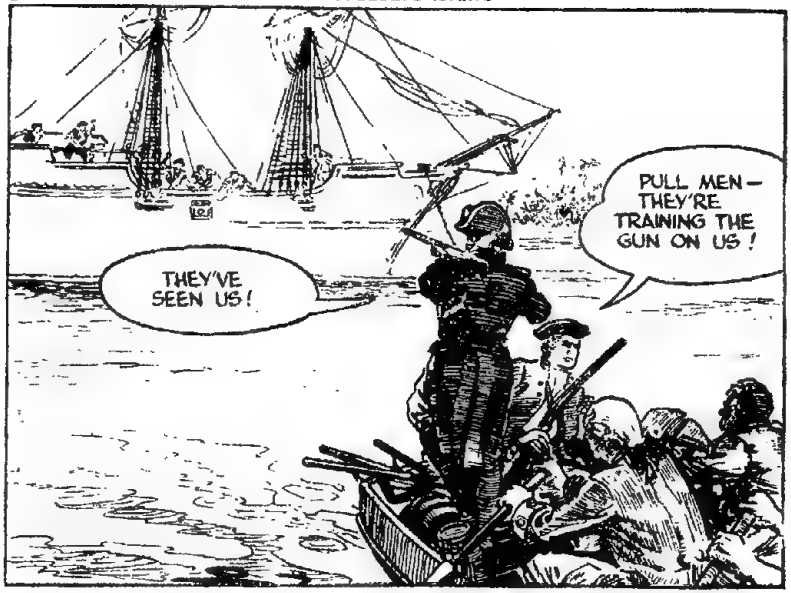
AFTER A TIME JIM CAME UPON JOHN SILVER TALKING TO A LOYAL MEMBER OF THE CREW. THE OLD ROGUE WAS URGING HIM TO JOIN THE MUTINEERS.

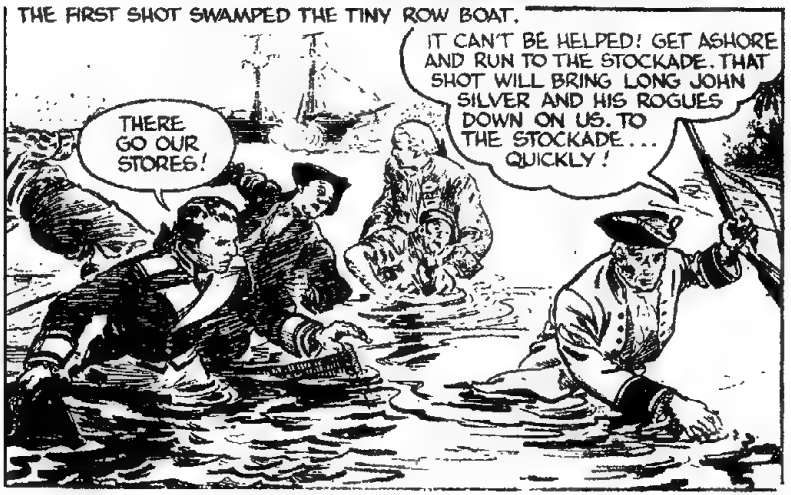
NO MAN EVER DEFIED LONG JOHN SILVER AND LIVED TO TALK ABOUT IT, YOU SWAB!
LISTEN, LADS! THERE'S TWO WHO WOULDN'T JOIN US BUT THEY CAN'T HARM US, NOW. THE NEXT STEP IS TO FIND YOUNG JIM!
LAY OFF THAT, LONG JOHN. WHAT CAN A BOY DO? LET'S GET ON WITH THE JOB, SAYS I!
THE ROGUES! THE PIRATES! HOW CAN I GET BACK TO THE SHIP? I WISH I HADN'T COME ASHORE!
MERCY ON US, WHAT'S THAT?

THE PIRATES BEHIND ME---THIS BEFORE ME! WHAT CAN I DO? AND HE'S COMING AT ME! I'M SURE HE IS!
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M POOR BEN GUNN, I AM, AND I HAVEN'T SPOKE WITH A CHRISTIAN THESE THREE YEARS!

TELL ME TRUE, JIM. IS THAT FLINT'S SHIP OUT THERE ?
NO, BUT SOME OF FLINT'S MEN ARE HERE. ONE OF THEM IS LONG JOHN SILVER.
AH! I REMEMBER HIM. I WAS ON FLINT'S SHIP WHEN HE HID HIS TREASURE HERE. YEARS LATER A SHIP I WAS ON CALLED HERE. I TOLD MY MATES ABOUT THE TREASURE. THEY COULDN'T FIND IT. ARE YOU AFTER FLINT'S TREASURE ?
MY MATES GOT WILD WHEN THEY COULDN'T FIND THE TREASURE, SO THEY PUT ME ASHORE AND SAILED AWAY. THAT WAS THREE YEARS AGO. SINCE THEN, MAYBE I'VE FOUND THINGS HERE .. MAYBE . . . YOUR PEOPLE . . . THEY'RE IN FLINT'S STOCKADE. YOU GO TO 'EM, JIM . . . TELL 'EM ABOUT POOR BEN GUNN. AND I'LL BE HERE TO-MORROW TO TALK WITH YOUR DOCTOR.
MEANWHILE.
DOWN, DOG!
THAT'S RIGHT, SQUIRE. KEEP THEM THERE! WHAT'S YOUR REPORT, DOCTOR ?
I LANDED A BOATLOAD OF STORES AND GOT THEM TO FLINT'S STOCKADE. IF WE CAN ALL GET THERE WE CAN HOLD OFF THESE ROGUES FOR MONTHS.

I HATE LEAVING THE SHIP TO THESE PIRATES, CAPTAIN.
IF WE STAY, WE LOSE OUR LIVES. ON SHORE WE CAN PUT UP A FIGHT. BUT I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT HAS BECOME OF YOUNG HAWKINS.
HURRY, CAPTAIN! WHEN THE MEN FIND US GONE, THEY'LL MAN THE CANNON ON DECK AND TRY TO SINK US!
THUNDER! I FORGOT THE CANNON. ISRAEL HANDS WAS FLINT'S GUNNER, TOO!


PULL MEN— THEY'RE TRAINING THE GUN ON US!
THEY'VE SEEN US!


THE FIRST SHOT SWAMPED THE TINY ROW BOAT.
IT CAN'T BE HELPED! GET ASHORE AND RUN TO THE STOCKADE. THAT SHOT WILL BRING LONG JOHN SILVER AND HIS ROGUES DOWN ON US. TO THE STOCKADE.... QUICKLY!
THERE GO OUR STORES!

I HATE LEAVING THOSE STORES!
THE DOCTOR GOT ONE BOAT-LOAD SAFELY TO THE STOCKADE. THAT'S SOMETHING. RUN FOR IT!
THEN, AS THEY HURRIED THROUGH THE UNDERGROWTH, SHOTS RANG OUT.
MY GUN IS WET AND USELESS!
YOU'RE A BETTER SHOT THAN I AM. TAKE MINE!

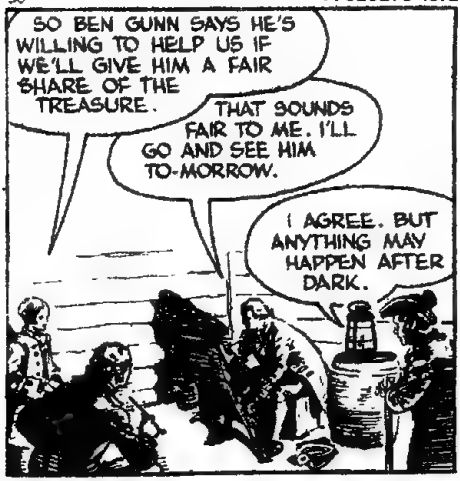
THE SQUIRE'S SHARP-SHOOTING SERVED TO HOLD OFF THE MUTINEERS WHILE THEY CLIMBED THE STOCKADE.
I'LL HOLD 'EM OFF, CAPTAIN. GET INSIDE!
THE OTHERS ARE UP THE STOCKADE. GIVE 'EM ONE MORE SHOT, THEN COME YOURSELF!

SMART WORK, SQUIRE!
THEY'RE WITHDRAWING! I EXPECT THEY'RE WONDERING WHAT TO DO NEXT. WE MUST MAKE OUR PLANS, TOO.

THESE ARE MY ORDERS. I WILL KEEP WATCH ON THIS SIDE. YOU, DOCTOR, TAKE THE EAST SIDE. YOU TAKE THE WEST, SQUIRE. ONE MAN MUST TAKE THE NORTH SIDE. THE OTHER TWO MUST SEE TO THE STORES, FOOD AND LOADING OF GUNS.
BUT FIRST, WE WILL HOIST OUR FLAG!

THAT'S BETTER THAN THE SKULL AND CROSS-BONES, ANYWAY.
STAND TO! THEY'RE COMING ON AGAIN!
THEY DON'T LIKE THE WELCOME.
THEY'RE GOING BACK TO THE SHELTER OF THE TREES.
THEY MAY COME ON AGAIN AFTER DARK!
DOCTOR! SQUIRE! CAPTAIN!
IT'S JIM! DON'T SHOOT!

CAPTAIN! DOCTOR! I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU . . . IMPORTANT NEWS!
DON'T ALL LEAVE YOUR POSTS. KEEP A LOOK-OUT!
WHY, JIM, WE THOUGHT YOU'D DESERTED US. WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
ROAMING THE ISLAND, SIR. AND I'VE FOUND A MAN WHO'S BEEN HERE THREE YEARS AND KNOWS WHERE THE TREASURE IS!
YOU'D BETTER COME IN THE HUT AND TELL US ABOUT IT!


SO BEN GUNN SAYS HE'S WILLING TO HELP US IF WE'LL GIVE HIM A FAIR SHARE OF THE TREASURE.
THAT SOUNDS FAIR TO ME. I'LL GO AND SEE HIM TO-MORROW.
I AGREE. BUT ANYTHING MAY HAPPEN AFTER DARK.

NOTHING HAPPENED DURING THE NIGHT, BUT NEXT MORNING . . . .
FLAG OF TRUCE, SIR! IT'S SILVER HIMSELF!
KEEP A GOOD WATCH. TEN TO ONE IT'S A TRICK!

FLAG OF TRUCE, SIR. CAP'N SILVER TO COME ON BOARD AND MAKE TERMS.
CAP'N SILVER? DON'T KNOW HIM. IF YOU WANT TO TALK TO ME, YOU CAN COME . . . THAT'S ALL!

I'M TRUSTING YOU, CAP'N. A WORD FROM YOU'D BE ENOUGH.
THERE'LL BE NO TREACHERY ON OUR SIDE. COME AND SIT DOWN!

AH, THE TOP OF THE MORNING TO YOU ALL. QUITE A FAMILY PARTY, IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING!
IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY, MY MAN, BETTER SAY IT!
WELL, HERE IT IS. WE WANT THAT TREASURE AND WE'LL HAVE IT! YOU HAVE A CHART, HAVEN'T YOU?
THAT'S AS MAY BE.
YOU GIVE US THE CHART AND WE WON'T HARM YOU. YOU CAN STAY HERE OR WE'LL TAKE YOU ABOARD AND DROP YOU AT THE NEAREST PORT. AND WHAT IS SPOKE TO ONE IS SPOKE TO ALL.
NOW, HEAR ME! YOU GIVE YOURSELVES UP AND I'LL SEE YOU GET A FAIR TRIAL IN ENGLAND, AS PIRATES. SO BUNDLE OUT OF THIS, AND DOUBLE QUICK!

ALL RIGHT! BEFORE AN HOUR'S OUT, I'LL STOVE IN YOUR BLOCKHOUSE LIKE A RUM PUNCHEON. LAUGH, BY THUNDER, LAUGH! BEFORE AN HOUR'S OUT YE'LL LAUGH ON THE OTHER SIDE!
CAPTAIN SMOLLETT DEFIED LONG JOHN SILVER TO DO HIS WORST!
YOU'VE SEEN THE LAST OF ME, EXCEPT MUSKET BALLS!
YOU'LL FIND US READY TO GIVE YOU A WARM WELCOME!

TO YOUR QUARTERS! HOW DARE YOU LEAVE YOUR POSTS! WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN TAKEN BY SURPRISE WHILE THAT RUFFIAN WAS TALKING WITH ME!
YOU'RE RIGHT, CAPTAIN SMOLLETT. WE'RE A PACK OF ASSES.
HAWKINS, YOU'VE HAD NO BREAKFAST. TAKE WHAT YOU WANT TO YOUR POST. LIVELY, NOW! BE ON THE ALERT, EVERYBODY.
THEY'RE COMING, LADS! KEEP COOL!

ARE YOU HURT, SIR?
NO, JIM. ANOTHER GUN ...QUICKLY!
DRIVE 'EM OUT, LADS!
THEY'RE GIVING WAY! KEEP AT IT!

AT LAST THE ATTACK WAS BEATEN OFF—BUT NOT WITHOUT COST. CAPTAIN SMOLLET WAS WOUNDED.
HAVE THEY RUN?
YES, CAPTAIN. THE STOCKADE'S CLEAR. THEY WON'T ATTACK AGAIN, YET AWHILE.
WELL, THEY'VE WINGED YOU, CAPTAIN, BUT YOU'LL DO, ALTHOUGH YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE FOR A BIT.
IT CAN'T BE HELPED, I SUPPOSE, BUT I'M STILL IN COMMAND, AND YOU'LL ALL OBEY ORDERS. LETS TALK THINGS OVER!
WHY, IN THE NAME OF DAVY JONES! IS DR LIVESEY MAD? WHERE'S HE GOING?
NO, HE'S NOT MAD. HE'S GOING TO SEE BEN GUNN, I RECKON. IT MEANS THERE'S SOMETHING DOING THAT MIGHT SCUPPER THOSE PIRATES.

THE PIRATES WITHDREW TO THE WOODS. DR. LIVESEY WENT TO SEE BEN GUNN. ALL WAS QUIET INSIDE THE STOCKADE AND JIM WAS BORED.
I'M TIRED OF DOING NOTHING. I'VE A GOOD MIND TO SNEAK OUT AND SEE IF BEN GUNN REALLY DID MAKE A BOAT AND HIDE IT BY THE WHITE ROCK.
NO ONE WILL MISS ME -- AND I'LL SOON BE BACK AGAIN.
AFTER ALL, IT MIGHT BE WORTH WHILE TO BE SURE ABOUT BEN GUNN'S BOAT. BUT-- WHAT WAS THAT?
PIECES OF EIGHT! PIECES OF EIGHT!
Y'SEE, CAP'N. WE'LL GET THE TREASURE, IF WE CAN -- IF WE CAN'T -- WHY, WE HAVE THE SHIP -- AND WE'LL SAIL AWAY ON A PIRATE CRUISE. WE WILL!

SO THAT'S HIS LAY, IS IT? I'D LIKE TO SPOIL HIS CHANCES -- AND MAYBE I WILL!
SO BEN DID MAKE A BOAT! NOW, WHAT AN IDEA! IF I COULD REACH THE SHIP AND CUT THE HAWSER, SHE MIGHT RUN ON THE ROCKS!
YES -- IT WOULD SPOIL SILVER'S PLANS -- IF I CAN DO IT. BUT IT'S DANGEROUS TO CUT A TAUT HAWSER!
THE WIND'S SHIFTING. IF THE HAWSER SLACKENS I'LL TRY TO CUT IT!
FIFTEEN MEN ON THE DEAD MAN'S CHEST. YO-HO-HO, AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!

I'LL DO IT YET! I MUST DO IT! I'D GIVE MY SHARE OF THE TREASURE TO SEE SILVER'S FACE WHEN HE FINDS HIS SHIP WRECKED.
I'VE DONE IT!
SHE'S OFF -- WITH NO ONE AT THE HELM. SHE'LL SWAMP BEN GUNN'S BOAT, TOO, IF I DON'T GET CLEAR!
I'D GET ABOARD ONLY I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY PIRATES THERE ARE ON HER!

SO YOU THINK YOU'RE A BETTER MAN THAN ISRAEL HANDS, DO YOU ? I'LL SHOW YOU !
WHAT'S HAPPENING ? IT SOUNDS LIKE A FIGHT !
THEY'D MAKE SHORT WORK OF ME IF I DARED TO GO ABOARD. WHAT CAN I DO ?
NOW I AM IN A FIX. I DAREN'T BOARD THE SHIP AND IT'LL TAKE ME ALL NIGHT TO STEER THIS CRAZY CRAFT TO SHORE.
JIM DRIFTED HELPLESSLY IN THE CORACLE ALL NIGHT - BUT-- IN THE MORNING -
ISRAEL HANDS AND ANOTHER MAN WERE ON BOARD --- BUT THEY'RE NOT STEERING !
I CAN GET TO LAND SO I'LL GO ABOARD AND CHANCE IT.' SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO THE PIRATES ON BOARD.

DONE IT! AND THERE'S NO GOING BACK, NOW!
GREATLY DARING, JIM BOARDED THE HISPANIOLA--
I'VE COME ABOARD, MISTER HANDS. AND FROM NOW ON-- I'M CAPTAIN!
AND FIRST OF ALL, WE'LL STRIKE THESE COLOURS, MISTER HANDS. BETTER NO FLAG THAN THIS ONE!
I'M NOT SAYING YOU'RE WRONG CAP'N JIM HAWKINS. YOU'VE GOT THE BEST O' ME THIS TIME.

THERE WERE TWO OF YOU ABOARD. WHERE'S THE OTHER MAN?
HE WOULDN'T OBEY ORDERS, SO I FINISHED HIM, I DID. WILL YOU GO BELOW AND FETCH ME A DRINK, JIM?
BUT WHILE JIM WAS BELOW DECK ~~~
SO HE'S NOT SO BADLY HURT AS I THOUGHT, AND MEANS MISCHIEF ~~
JIM, I'M BEAT AND I KNOW IT! SAY WHERE YOU WANT TO SAIL THE SHIP AND I'LL HELP YOU, SO I WILL!
THEN WE'LL SAIL HER TO NORTH INLET WHERE SILVER WON'T FIND HER-- AND THERE WE'LL BEACH HER!
PORT A BIT, JIM. SHE'S GOT TOO MUCH WAY ON HER. YOU'RE DOING NICELY, YOU ARE!
JIM GLIMPSED ISRAEL HANDS' TREACHERY JUST IN TIME!
AH--MISSED, YOU CUB!
YOU TREACHEROUS RAT!

OH! MY PISTOL MUST HAVE GOT WET WHEN I CAME ABOARD!
NOW-- I'LL GET YOU-- CURSE THAT TILLER!
SPRY-- AREN'T YOU-- YOU CUB! BUT I'M A-COMIN' UP, AN' YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME!

JIM FLED UP THE MIZZEN SHROUDS -- -- CLOSELY PURSUED BY HIS CUNNING FOE --
ONE MORE STEP, MR HANDS, AND I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT.
GOT YOU, MY BEAUTY!
THEN THE SHIP RAN ASHORE!
SHE'S STRUCK!
HELP!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET ASHORE -- AND BACK TO THE STOCKADE!

AT LEAST I'VE DONE WHAT I SET OUT TO DO! SILVER CAN'T USE THE SHIP, NOW!
A FIRE---IN THE DIRECTION OF THE STOCKADE! WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
NO WATCH KEPT! THAT'S NOT CAPTAIN SMOLLETT'S WAY. I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!
WHO GOES?
PIECES OF EIGHT-PIECES OF EIGHT!
SO! HERE'S JIM HAWKINS. SHIVER MY TIMBERS! DROPPED IN LIKE, EH?
TRAPPED! I'M TRAPPED! WHERE ARE MY FRIENDS?

I ALWAYS WANTED YOU TO JOIN WITH US AND TAKE YOUR SHARE, JIM. AND NOW YOU'VE GOT TO! WHAT D'YOU SAY?
WHERE ARE MY FRIENDS? WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THEM?
THE SHIP VANISHED SO WE'RE ALL DONE FOR! CAPTAIN SMOLLETT GAVE US THIS STOCKADE AND THE STORES TO LET 'EM GO FREE. YOU RAN AWAY AND THEY SAID THEY DON'T WANT YOU.
AND NOW I AM TO CHOOSE?
YOU'RE TO CHOOSE AND YOU MAY LAY TO THAT.
LISTEN, THEN. I'VE BEATEN YOU BEFORE AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN! I WAS IN THE APPLE BARREL WHEN WE SIGHTED LAND AND HEARD YOUR PLOT. IT WAS I WHO CUT THE SHIP'S CABLE. AND NOW, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO. YOU'RE BEATEN!
THUNDER! IT WAS THIS BOY THAT STOLE FLINT'S CHART FROM BILLY BONES.
WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF JIM HAWKINS! HERE GOES!
AVAST THERE, TOM MORGAN. I'M CAPTAIN! AND WHO DARES LAY A HAND ON JIM ANSWERS TO ME! INTO THE HUT, JIM!

LOOK HERE, JIM! THEY'RE GOING TO THROW ME OFF -- AND YOU'RE IN DANGER. I'LL SAVE YOU, IF I CAN! BUT WILL YOU SAVE ME?
WHAT I CAN DO-- THAT I'LL DO! I PROMISE!
DEPOSED! VERY PRETTY WROTE--TO BE SURE!
YOU'RE NOT CAPTAIN ANY MORE. SO GET OFF THAT BARREL AND HELP VOTE.
YOU DON'T KNOW THE RULES, GEORGE. FIRST, YOU OUTS WITH YOUR GRIEVANCES AND I REPLY. AFTER THAT --WE'LL SEE.
YOU'VE MADE A HASH O' THIS CRUISE. THERE'S THE BOY YOU'RE SPARING -- AND WHY DID YOU LET THE ENEMY OUT O' THIS TRAP?
I MADE A HASH O' THIS CRUISE, DID I? BUT WEREN'T IT YOU WHAT WOULDN'T AGREE TO MY PLANS? AND AS FOR JIM -- AIN'T IT GOOD TO HAVE A HOSTAGE? AND WHAT DID I GET FOR LETTING THE ENEMY GO? BY THUNDER, I'LL SHOW YOU!

THAT'S WHAT I GOT! LOOK AT IT!
THE CHART! AY, THAT'S FLINT'S, SURE ENOUGH!
FLINT'S CHART! WHAT DOES IT MEAN? WHY DID DOCTOR LIVESEY GIVE YOU THE CHART?
AND NOW, I RESIGN, BY THUNDER! ELECT WHOM YOU PLEASE FOR CAPTAIN. I'M DONE WITH IT!
SILVER! SILVER FOR EVER! LONG JOHN SILVER FOR CAP'N!
NEXT MORNING --
BLOCKHOUSE, AHOY!
HERE'S THE DOCTOR!
WELL, SHAKE YOUR TIMBERS AND HELP HIM OVER!

TOP O' THE MORNING TO YOU, SIR. ALL A'DOIN WELL, YOUR PATIENTS WAS. AND WE'VE GOT A NOO LODGER HERE!
NOT JIM? WELL--DUTY FIRST ~~~ AND PLEASURE AFTERWARDS!
WELL! THAT'S ALL FOR TO-DAY! AND NOW I'D LIKE TO HAVE A TALK WITH JIM, PLEASE!
NO!
SILENCE! I'M CAPT'IN HERE-- AND I'LL FIX IT! JIM, WILL YOU GIVE ME YOUR WORD OF HONOUR NOT TO SLIP YOUR CABLE?
YES, JOHN! I'LL DO THAT!
THEN DOCTOR, YOU GET OVER THE STOCKADE. YOU CAN TALK WITH JIM THROUGH A LOOPHOLE!
THANK YOU, JOHN. THAT WILL DO FINE!
YOU'LL REMEMBER THIS, DOCTOR? I SAVED THE BOY'S LIFE, I DID, AND GOT DEPOSED FOR IT. I'M STEPPING ASIDE TO LEAVE YOU AND JIM ALONE. YOU WON'T FORGET WHAT I DONE!
I WON'T FORGET, JOHN!

DR LIVESEY ACCUSED JIM OF DESERTION -- BUT JIM TOLD ALL HE HAD DONE.
I DIDN'T DESERT, DOCTOR. MAYBE I WAS FOOLISH. BUT I GOT THE SHIP! SHE LIES IN NORTH INLET, ON THE SOUTHERN BEACH. BUT I WON'T TELL THEM WHERE SHE IS -- -- UNLESS THERE'S TORTURE ---
THEN YOU'VE SAVED OUR LIVES, JIM. I WON'T LET YOU STOP HERE. WHIP OVER, AND WE'LL RUN FOR IT!
NO, DOCTOR. I PASSED MY WORD. YOU WOULDN'T DO IT -- AND NO MORE WILL I!
SO BE IT -- BUT I'D BETTER SHOUT TO SILVER. HEY, SILVER -- WHEN YOU FIND THAT TREASURE, LOOK OUT FOR SQUALLS!
TELL ME WHAT YOU MEAN, SIR!
NO, JOHN! I'VE NO RIGHT TO SAY MORE -- BUT I'LL SAY THIS. IF WE BOTH GET ALIVE OUT OF THIS I'LL DO MY BEST TO SAVE YOU. GOOD-BYE, JIM!

AFTER THE DOCTOR HAD GONE -- THE PIRATES SET OUT TO FIND THE TREASURE.
WELL, MATES, IT'S LUCKY YOU HAVE LONG JOHN TO THINK FOR YOU. WE'LL GET THIS TREASURE, WE WILL! AND WE HAVE A HOSTAGE IN CASE THINGS GO WRONG. NOW, STICK CLOSE AND NO IDLERS!
WE'LL LAND IN THAT COVE AHEAD, MATES. IT'S THE NEAREST TO SPY-GLASS HILL AND THAT'S WHERE THE TREASURE IS!

NOT TOO FAST, MATES. WAIT FOR LONG JOHN!
YOU'VE GOT THE CHART, SO THEY'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR YOU.
LOOK AT THIS MATES!
WHAT'S UP WITH HIM? HE CAN'T HAVE FOUND THE TREASURE. THAT'S ON SPY-GLASS HILL!
A SKELETON! FLINT BROUGHT MEN ASHORE TO BURY HIS TREASURE, AND HE KILLED 'EM SO'S THEY WOULDN'T LET ON WHERE IT WAS!
AYE, BY THUNDER! THAT'S WHAT HE DONE! AND HE LAID THIS POOR CHAP DOWN SO'S HE'D POINT TO THE SPOT!

FIFTEEN MEN ON THE DEAD MAN'S CHEST--- YO-HO-HO~ AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!
I WEREN'T AFRAID O' FLINT ALIVE. I'M NOT SCARED OF HIM, DEAD. COME ON!
THE GHOST O' FLINT IS HERE!
IT'S FLINT'S VOICE!
DARBY M'GRAW! DARBY M'GRAW! FETCH AFT THE RUM, DARBY!
THAT FIXES IT! IT IS FLINT! THEM WERE HIS LAST WORDS AFORE HE DIED!
IT ECHOED! HOW CAN A GHOST HAVE AN ECHO TO HIM? IT WAS SOMETHING LIKE FLINT'S VOICE, YET LIKER SOMEBODY ELSE'S VOICE----

BY THE POWERS, I KNOW! IT WERE BEN GUNN'S VOICE!
AY, AND SO IT WERE. DEAD OR ALIVE, NOBODY MINDS BEN GUNN! COME ON, MATES! AFTER THAT TREASURE!
HUZZA, MATES, ALL TOGETHER!
I'M AFRAID, JIM! WHAT WAS IT THE DOCTOR SAID? 'WHEN YOU FIND THE TREASURE, LOOK OUT FOR SQUALLS', HE SAYS.

Have you asked your newsagent to save you the next issues of "Thriller Comics" yet? They will appear on the first Thursday of the New Year. They are No. 5, "Gulliver's Travels," and No. 6, more adventures of your old friends "The Three Musketeers."

JIM! TAKE THAT, AND STAND BY FOR TROUBLE!
IT'S GONE! WE'RE TOO LATE!
WALRUS

DIG AWAY, BOYS! YOU'LL FIND SOME PIG-NUTS, AND I SHOULDN'T WONDER!
A TWO-GUINEA PIECE! THERE'S BUNGLING FOR YOU! THAT'S WHAT WE'VE COME ALL THIS WAY FOR--- TWO GUINEAS!
WALRUS

MATES! THERE'S THE TWO OF 'EM THERE--ALONE. ONE'S THE OLD CRIPPLE WHO'S BLUNDERED US INTO THIS. THE OTHER'S THE CUB WHO'S FOOLED US MANY TIMES. NOW---- GET 'EM------

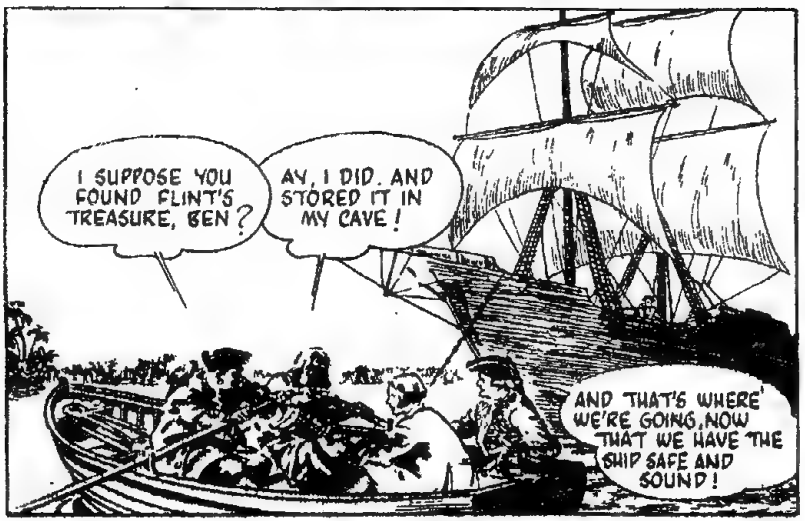
WE'RE SAVED!
AH, THE DOCTOR'S A MAN OF HIS WORD. I'LL SAY THAT FOR HIM!
I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, DOCTOR --- FOR ONCE!
NEVER MIND THAT, NOW. WE MUST REACH THE BOATS BEFORE THEY DO!
THIS IS KILLING ME!
YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE, AS IT IS. COME ON!

YOU CAME TO SAVE YOUNG JIM, NOT ME, DOCTOR. ISN'T THAT RIGHT?
YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT LET'S GET GOING!

SO THEY ROWED TO *NORTH INLET*, AND ON THE WAY---
YOU CAME IN THE NICK OF TIME FOR ME, DOCTOR, AND THANK YE, KINDLY. AND HERE'S BEN GUNN! WELL, WELL, BEN, TO THINK AS YOU'VE DONE ME!
SAIL HO! LOOK! A SHIP!

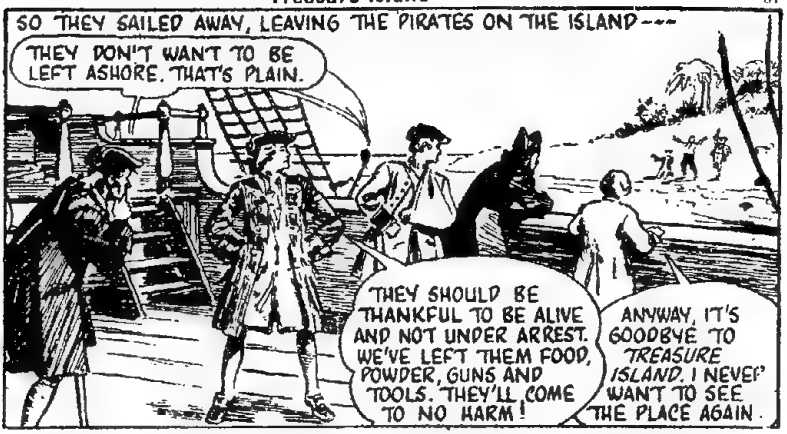
IT'S THE HISPANIOLA. I GROUNDED HER IN NORTH INLET!
SO YOU DID, JIM. THE LAST FLOOD TIDE MUST HAVE FLOATED HER OFF. STAND BY TO BOARD HER!

THIS IS LUCKY! NOW WE SHAN'T BE LONG BEFORE WE LEAVE FOR HOME!
AH, BORN LUCKY YOU WAS, JIM. YOU WON'T FORGET, DOCTOR, YOU PROMISED TO SPEAK UP FOR ME? YOU'VE GOT THE TREASURE!
I'LL KEEP MY PROMISE, JOHN. YES, WE'VE GOT THE TREASURE AS YOU'LL SEE, VERY SOON.

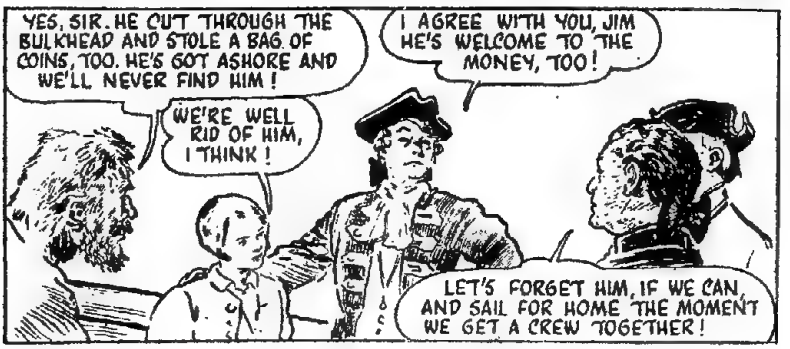

I SUPPOSE YOU FOUND FLINT'S TREASURE, BEN?
AY, I DID. AND STORED IT IN MY CAVE!
AND THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING, NOW THAT WE HAVE THE SHIP SAFE AND SOUND!

AND SO AT LAST JIM SAW WHAT HE HAD COME HALF WAY ROUND THE WORLD TO FIND — FLINT'S TREASURE.

AT BEN GUNN'S TREASURE CAVE---
WELL, JIM, YOU'RE A GOOD LAD IN YOUR LINE, BUT I DON'T THINK YOU AND ME'LL GO TO SEA AGAIN!
MAYBE NOT, CAPTAIN BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU WHEN I SETTLE DOWN ASHORE!
JOHN SILVER YOU'RE A VILLAIN. I AM TOLD I AM NOT TO PROSECUTE YOU, SO I WON'T. TOMORROW YOU'LL HELP GET TREASURE ABOARD!
THE NEXT DAY---
DOUBLOONS AND GUINEAS AND MOIDORES, FRENCH, SPANISH, PORTUGESE—THIS WILL TAKE ME A LIFETIME, SORTING THEM OUT!
DEAR HEART, THIS IS HARD WORK!
THE FIRST HONEST WORK YOU'VE EVER DONE, I'LL WAGER.
ONE MORE TRIP WILL FINISH IT. THEN WE'LL SAIL FOR HOME!

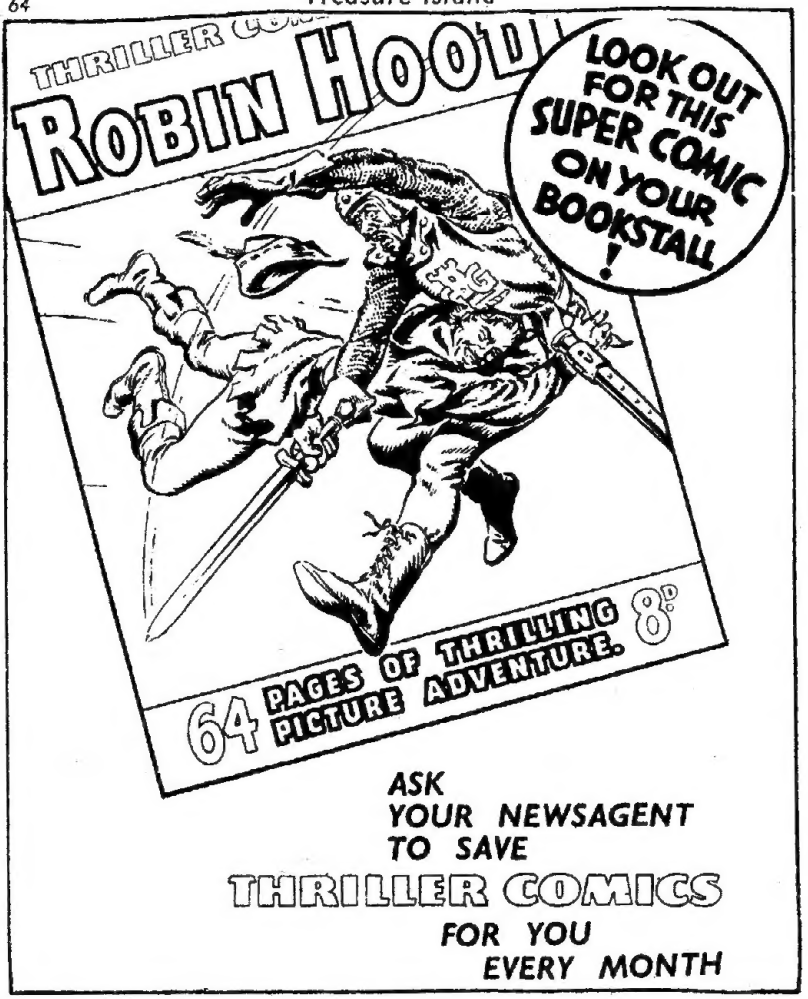

SO THEY SAILED AWAY, LEAVING THE PIRATES ON THE ISLAND---
THEY DON'T WANT TO BE LEFT ASHORE. THAT'S PLAIN.
THEY SHOULD BE THANKFUL TO BE ALIVE AND NOT UNDER ARREST. WE'VE LEFT THEM FOOD, POWDER, GUNS AND TOOLS. THEY'LL COME TO NO HARM!
ANYWAY, IT'S GOODBYE TO *TREASURE ISLAND*. I NEVER WANT TO SEE THE PLACE AGAIN.

BEING SHORT-HANDED, THEY CALLED AT THE NEAREST PORT IN SPANISH AMERICA--
GONE, I SUPPOSE
CAPTAIN! I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU--BAD NEWS. LONG JOHN SILVER--
THE ROGUE! I THOUGHT THAT'S WHAT HE'D DO!


YES, SIR. HE CUT THROUGH THE BULKHEAD AND STOLE A BAG OF COINS, TOO. HE'S GOT ASHORE AND WE'LL NEVER FIND HIM!
I AGREE WITH YOU, JIM HE'S WELCOME TO THE MONEY, TOO!
WE'RE WELL RID OF HIM, I THINK!
LET'S FORGET HIM, IF WE CAN, AND SAIL FOR HOME THE MOMENT WE GET A CREW TOGETHER!

SO, AT LAST, THEY SAIL FOR HOME!
ALL HANDS MAKE SAIL!
AT LAST! HOMEWARD BOUND!
I NEVER WANT TO HEAR THAT SONG AGAIN!
FIFTEEN MEN ON THE DEAD MAN'S CHEST! YO-HO-HO, AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!
NOR! THERE ARE FIVE OF US HERE-- ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE HISPANIOLA'S CREW THAT LEFT BRISTOL!
WELL, IT'S ALL OVER, NOW. ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD WOULD NEVER LURE ME BACK TO TREASURE ISLAND!

NAUTICAL NONSENSE
EXCUSE ME, LORD NELSON, YOU'VE GOT YOUR TELESCOPE TO YOUR BLIND EYE!
I KNOW! - I DON'T WANT TO SEE WHAT I'M LOOKING AT!
PRESS GANG, REPORTING, SIR! THIS IS ALL WE COULD GET! - HARDLY LIKELY WE'LL MAKE AN ADMIRAL OF HIM - BUT HE CAN HELP THE COOK!
CLOT! THAT IS THE ADMIRAL!
NOW! D'YOU BELIEVE HE'S THE BEST GUNNER IN THE NAVY?
BOOM!
WE'VE RUN AGROUND!
OH!
LAND HO!
I'D BE GLAD TO TAKE AN EX-TRAFALGAR MAN ON MY FARM, BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WALK AROUND MAKING HOLES TO PLANT TATIES IN!



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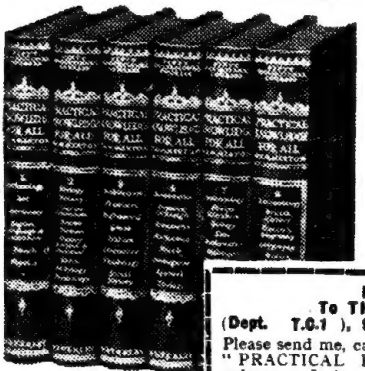

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